

# Silent Worker

*"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.*

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## Educating the Deaf of Canada --- The School at Belleville, Ontario

By MRS. SYLVIA CHAPIN BALIS

THE Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the largest school of its kind in Canada, is located just outside of Belleville, Hastings County, Ontario, Canada—a small but attractive city on the Bay of Quinte. The Institution itself, with its numerous buildings, and large number of inhabitants, forms quite a village, as it stands surrounded by acres pertaining to it.

The main building, which, like all the other buildings connected with the place, is of red brick with trimmings of sandstone, is the largest and most imposing of the group. It stands majestically in the centre of a great lawn that stretches away for many feet towards the bay shore. The building is plainly visible to all passing, either on the highway or upon the water, and makes a charming picture when framed among great trees and bedecked with clinging vines—as it is during many months of the year. This building was erected in the late sixties, and was formally opened as a School for the Deaf, October 20th, 1870. Prior to that date, some of the deaf of the Province had been under instruction in Toronto and later in Hamilton, the school having been originally organized by Mr. J. B. McGann, who continued to be connected with it up to within a year of his death in 1879. Since 1870, the present main building has been in constant use, but there have been many alterations and additions made to it in the thirty-five years that have passed. Unfortunately, at the time of its erection, no basement was provided, and this has proven a serious oversight, as it would have given much additional and greatly needed space since the school has become so large.

The exterior appearance of the building is both handsome and commanding. The main entrance is through great doors beneath a gracefully arched doorway, and admits one into a spacious vestibule, before entering the hallway. The ground floor of the building is devoted to the administrative offices, the school rooms, reception room, library, dining rooms, kitchen and necessary store rooms. On the second floor are the pupils' sitting rooms, chambers occupied by the resident officers and four resident teachers, more school rooms, a well-arranged and finely-kept surgery, and above the dining room a large assembly room or chapel. Over the general kitchen is a kitchen and dining room used in teaching Domestic Science. The upper floors are devoted altogether to dormitories, lavatories, bath rooms, etc., and in both the boys' and girls' wings are nicely furnished rooms for the use of such children as, owing to indisposition, may require the attention or services of the trained nurse—whose private room is between the two rooms, and connected with all the premises by telephone. The appointments and furnishings of the entire

building are modern, substantial, but not elaborate, and will compare favorably with any public institution in the country. Everything is kept scrupulously clean and in splendid order. The building is well provided with fire escapes and appliances for fighting the fire fiend, should the necessity arise. Every room is lighted by electricity, and there is also gas, which can be used in an emergency. Steam alone is used for heating purposes, and is generated by huge boilers in a central engine house, where seven hundred tons of coal are stored at once—in the shed adjoining. An experienced engineer has all the complicated heating and lighting and power machinery under direct oversight, also the plumbing, which is kept in perfect condition. Canadian winters can be very severe, but the residents of the Institution never suffer from the cold. The pleasant residence of the Superintendent stands some fifty feet west of the main building, and a little beyond it is a small conservatory, where the most tender plants are cared for during the winter months and slips started in readiness for spring planting. East of the main building is a large building in which are shops, where trades are taught the boys, and the store room. In a third building known as "Wood Hall" the older boys lodge. One of the gentleman teachers also has his room there, and has a general supervision over the boys.

"Gibson Hospital" is a fine structure, containing about fourteen rooms. It stands alone in the private grounds, well back from the others. In it is every appliance and convenience for the care of the isolated sick. It is one of the most carefully kept buildings of the group, and has proved of inestimable value to the community. In it many battles have been fought with death, and through more than one serious epidemic, the faithful physicians and nurses have kept the foe at bay.

There are cottages for the farmer, engineer, and watchman, also a house for the bursar. There is a large ice house, filled every winter with the finest quality of ice from the Bay, large stables and other necessary outbuildings.

Above the engine room is the laundry, where thousands of pieces are cared for during each month. Much of the work is done by machinery, however, which lightens it to a great extent.

Down on the Bay shore there is a pump house, which supplies the entire plant with water, suitable for every purpose. In addition there is an artesian well in the grounds. There also is located one of the most scientifically constructed sewage plants in the Province.

Beautiful trees, well-kept lawns, winding walks and roadways, and make the place one

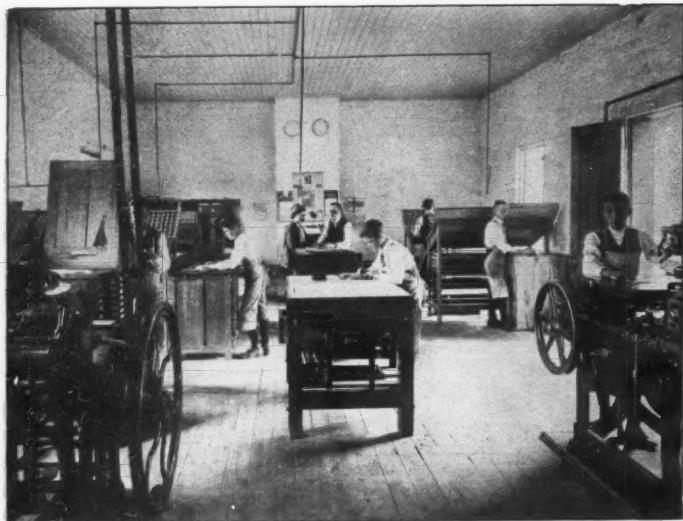
of the most delightful spots in the country. Occupying a place of prominence upon the lawn stands a high flag-staff, from which floats upon occasions the noble flag of the country; sometimes it waves jubilantly in the breeze, occasionally it droops at half-mast for a beloved or honoured friend.

A generous Government has made this place possible, and the education of its afflicted children is well attended to. Tuition books and board are free. Rich and poor are treated exactly alike, the child of the richest parents receives no more nor less than that of the poorest. Favoritism is never shown; brains, not money, is made to count. In extreme cases, where parents are not able to clothe their children, the Government provides for them, or when the children are friendless waifs. If parents choose to pay tuition, they are permitted to do so, but it is a matter of option with them. Those coming from other Provinces are required to pay a certain sum per annum.

The food provided is plain, but abundant and wholesome, and of the very best quality to be procured in the market, and is always well cooked and attractively served. The arrangements of the dining room are made as homelike as possible. The children are grouped in families at the tables, ten to a table is the usual number. The tables are covered with clean, nicely laundered white table-cloths, and the appointments are made as attractive as at the majority of their homes. They are taught table manners in the dining room, and learn there some of the courtesies that go so far towards making life agreeable after they leave school.

There are at present more than 200 in attendance; of this number about forty-five have just entered school. Their ages range from seven years to about twenty-five. The latter are pupils who entered school long after school age, and are compelled to begin with companions much younger than themselves. The average number in a class is twenty, altogether too large a number to receive the individual attention they require, owing to their deafness, but, notwithstanding this drawback, their instructors manage to accomplish wonders with them. But, like all other people, their mental capabilities vary greatly, and what is play for some may be the most difficult work for others.

The methods pursued to gain their ends by the instructors include every known device and aid. Where one thing may fail to awaken the intelligence and arouse the interest of a child, another method may succeed. If a gesture will remove an obstacle, the gesture is used; if writing can accomplish it, the pencil flies; spelling may be an aid, then the fingers talk; if speech can be used, speech in there instantly. It may be an object or a pic-



THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT.



TEACHING DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

ture or an action that will make the matter in hand clearer, at once either aid or all are brought into play. There is no binding to one method, no effort to squeeze, cram, pinch and force a child to fit the method, but everything is tried until something is found suitable for each child, and then their education goes on rapidly and as smoothly as any road to learning ever runs for mortals. That is the Combined Method; anything and everything that will assist in the education and add to the mental growth and happiness of the children. There are teachers of speech to whom those children who are capable of receiving benefit from instruction recite daily.

The regular school hours are from nine o'clock until noon, then from half-past one o'clock until three—excepting Tuesdays and Thursdays, when school continues until half-past three to allow for half-an-hour's instruction in drawing. Saturdays are half-holidays, the pupils have regular duties during the forenoon, but the afternoon is their own. There is one hour of evening study every school day, under the supervision of the teachers in charge. Their studies comprise, after the first two years, a regular school course. As their time at school is limited to a term of seven years, it is impossible to carry them higher than the ordinary course, although some of them are quite capable of an Academic Course. Four or five of the graduates have entered the Kendal School at Washington, D. C., and bravely worked their way up until admitted to Gallaudet College, and most of them have graduated from the College. One of them is now teaching in Oregon; the others follow various occupations.

Besides their regular school work, every child has duties assigned it. In the morning before school, they make their beds, sweep, dust, help scrub the dormitories, wash and wipe dishes and iron. At noon the girls wash up and wipe the dishes, while some of the boys act as waiters at every meal. The boys keep the grounds and lawns in order. After school, the boys go to the various trade classes and the girls to theirs where they work until five o'clock. The boys are taught farming, carpentry, sloyd, barbering, baking, printing, sewing, and shoe-making. The girls have instruction in domestic science, tailoring, dress-making, plain sewing, ironing and house work, and also fancy work.

They all have regular religious instruction. Every morning before school and every afternoon after school they assemble in the chapel for a few moments of devotional exercise. The Catholics receive special instruction from

one of the teachers and attend their church every Sunday, and upon appointed holy days, weather permitting. Once a month, the clergy of the various denominations, in rotation, visit the school and give instruction to the pupils of their sect, through an interpreter. Every Sunday morning the Primary and Intermediate grades meet in the chapel for Sunday exercises. At eleven o'clock, the higher classes meet there for instruction in the International Sunday School lessons. At half-past two the whole school assembles, for an undenominational lecture given by the gentleman on duty for the week.

The pupils have many hours of recreation in which they engage, in all seasonable sports, dear to the hearts of all children of all ages and countries. During the winter there is a fine skating rink on the grounds, in which they all take much pride, and where they spend hours gliding about on the smooth ice. When the ice on the bay is in fit condition, they are permitted to skate all over it, and that is a great treat indeed. Snow three feet deep and mercury way down, have no terrors for Canadian children.

Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Years Days, Good Friday, and May 24th, are holidays, and excepting the two latter dates, are invariably celebrated by a party for all, in the evening. There are frequent parties given for the more advanced pupils, however, at which they are taught the refinements and requirements of society.

Saturday evenings are nearly always devoted to some entertainment. Every teacher is expected to give one Saturday evening lecture during the session, then there are Magic Lantern Exhibitions, Literary Society meetings, and various other entertainments. The older boys are at liberty to visit the city every Saturday afternoon. Once a month the girls are permitted the pleasure, and are assigned in groups of ten or more to lady teachers, who, give the afternoon to them, and all have a merry time shopping and sight-seeing.

There are no tyrannous rules to be enforced, order, cleanliness and prompt obedience are most strictly required. The aim of the instructors is to give them a good education and develop in them self-respect and sturdy independence, with which equipment they can take their places in the world with a fair chance of holding their own.

At the end of each school year, usually in May, a thorough written examination covering the year's work is held by each teacher. Later a Government Examiner makes an examination. The school is now under the

Educational Department of the Province, and is, therefore, a part of the educational system and is no longer to be considered a charitable institution, but a place of learning for those deprived of hearing.

Excepting the holidays mentioned above, there is no break in the long session from September until June. When vacation does finally come, it is hailed with delight by everyone connected with the place.

The promotions each autumn are governed by the reports of the teachers, and the class staffing of the pupils; so it depends altogether upon the pupils themselves whether or not they pass with credit. In the past thirty-five years about fourteen hundred children have left the school, and nearly everyone of them has been successful. Their occupations are many and varied and range from some of the professions of day labor. Many of them are property owners, none of them are inmates of prisons, for their training has been wholly for the best.

For many years the school has been blessed with a Superintendent above the average of men, and by a corps of instructors who have devoted their lives to their profession. The staff at present numbers sixteen teachers in the literary department, besides a number of minor officers and attendants. Most of the instructors reside in the town and come to their work daily with renewed energy and zeal.

The place is a teeming hive of industry, every one is busy, every room is cheerful, light and airy, and among such surroundings and under such training, much of good and lasting benefit is accomplished for Canada's children of silence.

SYLVIA CHAPIN BALIS.

#### Asbury Park, N. J.

Mr. Wallace Cook and Miss Cora Ella Reed were married on the 1st of May last and are now "At Home" at 2206 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Cook is one of the best educated and industrious deaf men in New Jersey, besides being recognized as a printer of no mean ability. The bride is a hearing and speaking lady.

Mr. Wesley Breese is still with the Pennypacker Press, as photo-engraver. He expects to take a short vacation just before the busy season commences.



## St. Louis

WHENEVER the publisher of an independent paper for the deaf has been obliged to discontinue his paper on account of a lack of support, or to suspend its publication for a time, or to reduce its size in order to curtail expenses, he is apt to roundly censure the deaf as a class for what he considers their failure to show sufficient substantial appreciation of his paper. While regretting the necessity of any such steps I do not think the censure of the deaf as a class is deserved. It seems to me that in the long run a paper gets about as much substantial support as it really deserves—sometimes more. The disappointment of the publisher is but the reflection of the disappointment first felt by the subscribers and shown by a corresponding falling off from the subscription list. As a rule independent newspapers have been undertaken by practical printers who could not also give the news and editorial columns proper attention and were unable financially, to hire some one else to do it. The subscriptions for the first few years may be given mainly in order to get the enterprise agoing, but if the subscribers do not get what they want, their interest in the publication declines. It is rather to the credit of the deaf than otherwise if they lose interest in a paper that does not give the news that is news, interestingly written, along with sensible and timely editorial comment on matters of general interest. Parties who voluntarily embark in the newspaper business without all the essentials of success at their command, should at least refrain from censuring the public for its failure to show an appreciation when the appreciation is not due.

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This is the year of jubilee—both silver and golden. Not how long but how well, is what really counts. When the record includes both it is indeed something of which to be proud. The fifty years of Gallaudet College is a truly magnificent achievement—the more so for the fact that President Gallaudet has been spared and sustained during all these years to direct the affairs of the college and help advance the welfare of the deaf. The good work done by the Gallaudets is of the kind that is bound to live after them.

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The Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago, which is about to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization, can point to an honor-

able record of things attempted and things achieved. While established primarily for the social and literary culture of its members it has had considerable to do with affairs effect-



RECOLLECTIONS OF COLLEGE DAYS

ing the general welfare of the deaf and its influence has been far reaching and beneficial.

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If the class of '86 of Gallaudet College is fully represented at the coming reunion, it will be somewhat unique for the fact that all its members are Catholics—five Anglican, including two clergymen,— and one Roman. There were no Anglicans in the class when it entered college and only one in it when it graduated.

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Mr. W. Howe Phelps had a saddle mare



THE CAMP FIRE.

stolen from his barn at Howeton Place one evening not long since. The theft was discovered almost immediately and Mr. Phelps

gave chase in a buggy. The excitement was intense while it lasted, but it did not last long. A wheel of the buggy became detached and the pursuit had to be given up for the night. Information concerning the theft was telephoned to the sheriff and plans made to resume the search in the morning. When morning came Mr. Phelps was agreeably surprised to find his mare in the barn—but in a different stall. The thief evidently had concluded that the chances of his being captured were so good that it would be better to return the horse himself and thereby close the incident.

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Misses Roper and Steidmann, of the faculty of Gallaudet School, recently completed a special extension course at the local teachers' college and were awarded certificates.

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The Tureczek printing establishment recently installed a monotype of the latest improved design and is prepared to meet all competitors in the neat printing line.

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Miss Delight Rice, a teacher of a deaf-blind boy at the Ohio school, sails from San Francisco on Friday for the Philippine Islands, where she will teach in a government school for the Deaf.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

Our brothers in brown are naturally fond of rice and their delight over the latest importation must eventually be considerable.

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The Jamestown Exposition is to open soon, but we see nothing or next to nothing about it in the papers.

Is it to be the first one to pass with no meeting of the deaf?—*Alabama Messenger*.

Hush! Talladega dear, or you won't get any free ice cream in 1910.

J. H. CLOUD.

The Illinois board of prison industries and those having to do with carrying out the provisions of the present law relative to the employment of convicts in our state penal institutions, declare that the law is a good thing and has worked to the advantage of both the convicts and tax payers of the state. Mr. Chas. M. Tinney, sales agent for the board, recently said: "The goods manufactured by the convicts in Illinois, under the law passed by the last legislature, have yielded to the state a revenue of nearly a million dollars, which is applied toward the maintenance of the penal institutions of this state, thus reducing taxes that much. Not only of this, but the unfortunate convict has been usefully employed, his mind and physical condition benefitted by such employment and at the same time he has been contributing to his own support as a state charge. The successful operation of the present Illinois law has attracted the attention of the prison officials in many states of the Union, and the prison authorities in Canada, and the executive of several western states are advocating the Illinois convict law as a good thing for their own states."—*Illinois Advance*.



THE GALLAUDET STATUE.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

# The Deaf as Writers of Poetry.

*Poems by the Deaf and About Deafness  
That Will Appeal to Our Readers as  
being Both Appropriate and Timely.*

THE following is a part of Mr. James C. Balis's poem, published in the *Annals of the Deaf*, January, 1886, in answer to Prof. Fay's query, "Do you hear in your dreams?" It expresses his views exactly:

## DO I HEAR WHEN I DREAM?

Do I hear, as I fathom sweet dreamland's abyss?  
Do I hear, as, when wingless, I soar 'mid its heights?  
Or, when spurning the world, wafted free where I list,  
Do I hear? 'Tis but silence my spirit delights.  
As I float 'mid the stars, or career the profound,  
The immeasurable depths of the ethereal sea;  
As from planet to planet I leap with a bound,  
Ever, cycles of silence encompassing me!  
An oblivion so deep that I pause in my flight,  
All attent, when a world 'pon another is sped;  
And I list for the crash with a longing delight,  
Nought is heard, not a sound, all is still as the dead.



JAMES C. BALIS.

When to-earth I return, from a flight, ah! too brief,  
And once more among mortals I move in my dream,  
'Mid the phantoms and phantasies, pleasure and grief,  
Still that silence impends, as a pall, o'er the scene.  
They are speaking and acting, move joyous along,  
As 'tis ever in dreamland—they go and they come;  
But of joying or grieving, sweet cadence of song,  
Though I see and I know, to mine ear they are dumb.  
Then I turn once again with the longing unsated,  
And I think, as I dream, that ere long I'll awake,  
Oblivion of silence in sound dissipated,  
Then rapturous music, thro' the barriers shall break!  
When the waning of light 'neath the rose blush of morn,  
Bids flee to their caverns the visions of slumber;  
When I wake to the world, as the day-god is born,  
That oblivion maintains, its silence more sombre!  
And this, which appeared in the *Wisconsin Times* in 1880, gives his daily experience.  
Doubtless there are many others who share with Mr. Balis the same feeling:

## MY SILENCE.

The vibrant waves that we call "sound,"  
And tho'ts convey, the world around,  
Have been denied my seal'd ears

Two score and more of changeeful years,  
Yet often, as the dusky shadows loom  
Of even, when the sun sinks slowly down  
And, ling'ring low in the western sky,  
From out his gold and crimson canopy  
Bestows a last effulgent glance  
Upon the smiling world, as if, perchance,  
He'd aught forgot,—in glorious daliance;  
The heart, with pleasure and blissful pain,  
Wells up responsive to the solemn scene  
And whispers the echoes of the teeming brain  
Awake, and sing! And now have birth,  
In chambers deaf to sounds of earth,  
Seraphic strains from heavenly lyres,  
Celestial anthems of angel choirs,  
Passing freely the silence palling  
On outward ear, and gently falling  
Upon the list'ning soul within,  
As a rapturous benediction from sunny skies.  
No clash of cymbals, no drum's alarm,  
No loud discordance breaks the charm;  
As music stealing o'er a calm, still deep,  
When winds are hushed, and surges sleep,  
Each note is smooth as pebbles laved  
By the foamy sweep of restless wave.  
No dreary silence enchains my mind,  
Where'er that circumstance may find  
Me placed, this strangely facile brain  
Will conjure up attendant sounds again,  
Unto every act or speech appropriate.  
The voices, raised in hot debate,  
Where action only to the sight appears,  
Laughter from smiling lips, the sob with tears:  
Melodious sounds obedient swell  
To silent wave of bow or bell;  
Each thought conceived, or sign addressed  
To watchful eye, in instant speech expressed:  
In the dumb transition of spoken words  
The voice with motion of the lips accords;  
Displeasure, love, a laugh or moan,  
Find utterance fitted to the passion shown.  
And ever, though in silence the years roll on,  
In joy, or in sorrow do I revel in song.  
Oft do I ask can "The Light of Today,"  
Or the "Logic of Science" explain it away?  
What is it that throngs this teeming brain  
With songs of sadness or joy's refrain,  
Whose rhythmic measures, low and sweet,  
Each day the waking hour doth greet,  
And, ling'ring constant thro' the busy day,  
The weary hours speed swift away?  
Is it, perchance, that the portals closed  
To the tumults of earth gives the mind repose,  
And permits it to gather the echoes of sound  
That thro' regions of space from the heavens rebound;  
Or the memories blended of sounds I've heard,  
Of the drone of a bee or the warble of bird,  
The deep, majestic, quivering thrill  
Of organ voice that lingers still?  
Whatever it is, be it of earth or of air,  
To me it is sweet beyond price or compare,  
And I fain would believe that a boon, it is given,  
Drawing the heart strings closer to heaven.  
A silence there is, though, ever for me;  
'Tis the fall of a snow-flake, a leaf from a tree;  
The face of a loved one, a friend who is dear,  
Who calmly is lying there, low, on his bier;  
The silvery moon's majestic rise,  
With radiance flooding the glooming skies;  
The lustrous planet's triumphant march  
Across yon heaven's stupendous arch;  
The baffled effort to look beyond  
The shadowy depths of the vast profound,  
That stretches, an azure sea, away  
To the blissful dawning of endless day;  
The solemn hour that to all shall come,  
The breathless waiting the summons home.

From dawn to even my spirit is thrilled,  
And with rapturous music the silence is filled:  
And oft and again as the day rolls on,  
Comes the rhythmic cadence of a voice that is gone:  
And I list and forget, as I rise to the measure,  
That we live in the "yet," of stern duty, not pleasure.  
There's now nought of regret, of despair or re-pining,  
The cloud-rack has rolled, lo! the silvery lining.  
And the fiat which fell as of doom, on my soul,  
Now hailed as a boon while the years o'er me roll;  
And though deaf to the wearying tumults of earth,  
Thro' the eye I drink in, all to know 'tis of worth.

Of the fifty or sixty poems which Mr. J. Schuyler Long has written not more than half of them have appeared in "The Little Paper Family." Most of them have been



J. SCHUYLER LONG.

printed in the newspapers—some in Chicago, some at Des Moines and some in Council Bluffs. We give below a couple of his poems which appeal to us as appropriate and timely. "The Poetry of Motion" appeared in the *American Annals of the Deaf* for May, 1907, and "Where the Waters Run" is taken from *Field and Stream*. "Out of the Silence" is published for the first time and is intended for a preface to a little book of poems which Mr. Long intends to publish in the near future, and very clearly expresses his poetical feelings.

One or two papers have mentioned Mr. Long as "The Poet Laureate of the Profession," and the "Iowa Bard," etc. While he is not insensible to the honor they do him, he protests that he is in no sense a "candidate" for the honor of "Laureate," and prefer not to be mentioned that way. He writes verses when the mood comes and largely as a recreation and because he seems to find in them an outlet for that longing for music which he always possessed.

## THE POETRY OF MOTION

In the poetry of motion there is music if one sees,  
In the soaring birds above us there are moving symphonies.  
There is music in the movement of a ship upon the wave



And the sunbeams dancing o'er it, that the minstrels never gave.  
There is music in the rhythm of the waving field of wheat,  
In the swaying leaves on the tree-tops, and the skip of dancing feet.  
There are songs of gladness for us in the opening buds of spring,  
And we understand the message that their fuller blossoms bring.

There is music in the motion of the yearly changing scene  
As the season moves before us, changing brown and white to green  
There are songs of rapture for us in the colors of the sky,  
In the rainbow and the sunset and in cloud-ships floating by.

There is music in the mountains—in their grandeur as they rise  
With their snow-capped summits keeping vigil in the hidden skies.  
There is music in the rainfall, and the snow-flakes coming down  
Giving earth a white-robed mantle and the trees a silver crown.

To the deaf there is no music in the touch of vibrant strings,  
But in harmony of motion there are songs that Nature sings.  
And there is music all around us if we have the eyes to see,  
And although we can not hear it we can feel its melody.



#### WHERE THE WATERS RUN.

Shallow bed of rocks and pebbles,  
Winding down among the hills;  
Waters singing second trebles,  
Joining voices of the rills;  
There, in every kind of weather,  
Under cloud or in the sun,  
Trout and minnows play together—  
Where the rising rivers run.  
Flowers and ferns in rich profusion  
Mantle banks of mossy green;  
Light and shadow in confusion  
Dance upon the satin sheen;

Giant trees with limbs o'erhanging  
Meeting intercept the sun;  
Cool retreats for summer angling—  
Where the wid'ning waters run.

Herds of sheep and cattle grazing  
Here and there about the plain;  
Wood and meadow interlacing  
With the fields of growing grain;  
Quail and partridge there in hiding,  
Future victims of the gun,  
For the hunter there is hiding—  
Where the quiet waters run.

Wide and deep the river's growing,  
Ships at wharves in serried ranks;  
Spires above the trees are showing—  
Cities there along its banks;  
Nature's beauties all have vanished,  
(Desecrating greed has won),  
Forest creatures have been banished—  
And to sea the waters run.

#### OUT OF THE SILENCE.

Out of the silence they come to me—  
The songs that I sometimes sing;  
Where in the Valley of Silence I live  
The solace of music they bring.

Out of the silence in echoes they come  
Like sounds in a far-away dream,  
Bearing my thoughts, as it were, on the tide  
Like roses are borne on the stream.

Bearing them far in melodious strains  
To the land of the lotus and rose,  
So that my spirit on aerial wings  
Forgets all the sadness it knows.

There all alone in that dreamland of song  
The secrets of Nature I hear,  
For if the heart is with Nature attuned  
The words of her message are clear.

Visions of beauty transformed into song—  
The music of motion and light,  
Make of this valley with echoes of sound,  
Forever a land of delight.

So, I'm content, though in silence I'm bound  
And hear not the music of strings;  
Ever a voice in that silence I hear  
And write down the song that it sings.

The following is by Howard L. Terry, a farmer of Marionville, Mo. Several of his verses have appeared in past numbers of the WORKER, but this last one may appeal to those who appreciate the joys of farm life:

#### "BOSS"

She hears my voice and cometh  
From the thicket hedge, where drummeth  
The partridge, and where hummeth  
The busy bee of spring.  
Adorn the pathway, lowing,  
O'er many a flower growing,  
Her saucy head a-throwing,  
With a tinkle, tinkle, ting!

Oh, Boss, the willing giver  
Is coming with the night,  
And my pulses, how they quiver,  
When I think of the delight.

Of the cream upon the berries,  
And the milk that brims the bowl,—  
A dish to please the fairies,  
And to lighten any soul;

And dainty little cheeses  
That melt upon your lip,  
And a dish my lady pleases  
When the rich cream I whip;  
And golden balls of butter  
To spread upon our bread,—  
Oh! my heart is all a-flutter  
When I see my Bossie's head.

She hears my voice, and cometh  
From the thicket hedge, where drummeth  
The partridge, and where hummeth  
The busy bee of spring.  
Adorn the pathway, lowing,  
O'er many a flower growing,  
Her saucy head a-throwing  
With a tinkle, tinkle, ting!

#### A Deaf-Mute Mail Carrier.



JOHN S. BOWERS.

For five years Mr. Bowers has been a mail carrier at Silver Spring, Pa. He was married in 1863 and has had four children, two of whom are living.

#### National Association of the Deaf—Call For the Eighth Convention.

At the Seventh Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, held at St. Louis, Mo., during August 1904, an invitation was extended by Mr. Wm. C. Ritter, President of the Virginia Association of the Deaf to hold the next convention of the Association at Norfolk, Va., during the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition, soon to be opened.

The Executive Committee of the Association, by a practically unanimous vote, decided to accept the invitation. Thus extended, and by a vote, also practically unanimous, fixed upon July 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1907, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, respectively, as the date of the convention.

Therefore, as President of the National Association of the Deaf, I hereby announce that its eighth convention will be held at Norfolk, Va., beginning at nine o'clock on the morning of Thursday, July 4th, 1907, and that its sessions will be held until adjournment, *sine die*, Saturday, July 6th following.

This convention will accordingly be held at one of the most historical and sacred spots of our national domain. It will be held within sight of the birthplace of our nation, and of the scene of some of the most epoch-making events of all history. It will be the first convention of the Association to be held in the South, and will meet within a state whose people have ever been distinguished for their large-hearted hospitality.

The deaf of our country, from south and north, from east and west, and the deaf of foreign lands, who may come to our shores, and all of whom can claim brotherhood with us by the bond of one common language, are therefore cordially invited to attend this convention and assist in its deliberations, and to join in the social pleasures that will be provided for their entertainment.

The business and social program of the Convention will shortly be announced. Inquiries as to hotel and other accommodations should be addressed to Mr. Wm. C. Ritter, Hampton, Va., Chairman of the Local Committee.

G. W. VEDITZ,  
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., April 2, 1907.  
President National Association of the Deaf.

## With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

**M**R. SHAW has his child, and he should by rights have his child, and the unfortunate publicity over the case brought out much comment that will go along way to hurt the general good name of the deaf as parents, and hurt the children as well.

It seems to me a very unfortunate and deplorable stand for a clergyman working among the deaf to make such a statement as the Boston minister did on the witness stand. I hope there is some mistake about it so far as Mr. Searing is concerned, for he has always been known as a loyal friend to the deaf, and having married a deaf woman, and a most estimable one, too, he surely knows that the law of averages will show that deaf parents have a higher rating than parents of normal children.

There are innumerable instances of this. Unfortunately the best known cases are family matters too sacred for newspaper discussion. It has been my very good fortune to know great and good men and women whose parents were deaf-mutes and I have never known tenderer relation between child and parent than existed in these cases, and mine is an exceptional case, too, for I never met a deaf-mute until I had passed seventeen years with normal people and as a normal person so far as hearing and speech is concerned.

The deaf mother labors under untold disadvantages in bringing up her children, and we will concede that a little one, particularly in the infantile stage is liable to experience some lack of care during the night hours, but even a hearing mother might sleep through some such experience, but I'll warrant that the deaf mother's very absence of hearing is going to make her more watchful, and more vigilant under the circumstances than the average hearing mother.

Look at the abnormal development of a child of deaf parents at a tender age. It is not unusual for a babe of a year to tell its mother of a knock or a ring at the door. Tell it by actions louder than words and the mother's ready intuition grasps these and other circumstances through the high development of the sixth sense or whatever you may please to call it.

It is the rule to find deaf parents raising children that are the sources of wonderment to their neighbors. I have seen a little one of deaf parentage describing some happening in natural signs to the parent in such a way as to make it seem fairly uncanny, uncanny because of the seeming inconsistency of "One little head holding all he knew."

Time and time again I have seen normal children who in very early years made life worth while for their parents in being able to keep the elders informed and up to date on all that was going on in their neighborhood. And where the parents were of limited mental capacity, they broadened out and grew as the children broadened and grew.

Right here in my own town a business man got hold of a boy whose parents were mutes, and the boy was so bright and full of promise, he got another, and following that he got still a third, this time a young girl, whose parents also were deaf people, and though he had given employment to many young women in his time, the daughter of deaf parents as a revelation in intelligence, brightness, and good manners, exceeded that of any young person he had ever met. This case is made the more brilliant by reason of the fact that the

young woman had but a moderate education, having left school when but thirteen years of age, to work in a factory. In her place of employment she is absolutely loved by every one connected with the business, and yet she is a most timid, and never speaks unless spoken to, and in her bearing, manners and appearance she has the stamp of the *Vere de Vere*.

✱

The time to see the excellence of the children of deaf parents is at some such gathering as an excursion, or entertainment, where the hearing youth generally go along with their deaf parents. Admonitions are few and there are tender revelations of domestic happiness.

Not long ago I sat watching a drill in one of our big city armories. Among the assemblage was a young member of the regiment; a handsome big fellow, so good looking that any of the handsomely gowned girls would have been glad to have him for their escort on the march to the refreshment room, but this young man elected, and very properly too, to escort his deaf and dumb mother, and it is hard to say which had the greater pride in the other. All that I have cited is the usual, not the unusual.

✱

The other day there was a gathering here in New York, in honor of a greatly esteemed deaf-mute woman of some eighty-six summers, and among those who attended was a still more venerable dear old lady, also a deaf-mute of four-score and nine, and she was attended by her son, a busy professional man, who laid all his work by in order that he might be her escort, for he would trust no one else to hand her in and out of her carriage, and attend her, and in all history I have never met a case of greater filial love than exists between these two.

The mother of the great and venerated Thomas Gallaudet, as well as his wife, were deaf women and what they gave to the world are enduring examples of the deaf as parents.

As one swallow does not make a summer, one incapable parent does not discredit the great body, and it is such a painful source of regret that one instance of alleged incompetence should receive such undue prominence whether the allegation was real or unreal, and in this Shaw case it seems to have been unreal, for it was not proven.

✱

It would be unfair to my confrere, Warren Robinson of the National Association of the Deaf Committee on Industrial Statistics to give out in advance any of the interesting features of the replies that are coming in on the query blanks spread broadcast, but in some there are very "meaty" things that will get their full share of attention.

Those that have been forwarded to me for the Board show a commendable degree of loyalty to the school that gave the writers their education, and many show an unusual degree of good sense in suggesting things born of their experience as pupils, and their after experience in the big world outside.

In answer to the query "Why do not more deaf people go into agricultural lines?" one clever fellow says it is because their school training does not prepare them for agrarian pursuits, but does prepare them for trades, and the natural bent is to follow a trade, partially, or wholly learned, rather than to undertake farming, of which he may know little or nothing.

The great point of unanimity is in that few stay long enough at school, and that few get as much manual instruction as they should.

The tabulation of the many replies will be a great work, and will if properly utilized be

helpful to all the schools. The work of getting the real results, and extracting the good and rejecting the worthless will probably fall to Mr. Robinson, and there is no one better qualified than he, nor better situated as to surroundings and occupation. This work is not a hobby with Mr. Robinson but a matter of heart interest.

One reply came in from a workingman of excellent repute, to the question: In what way do you think the Industrial Departments of the Schools for the Deaf can be improved? which I am wondering how to interpret. The reply was the brief and terse suggestion:

"Whitewash them."

Now what did he mean by that?

✱

I wonder where "Stray Straws" gets his information from when he makes the statement that "there never was a marriage of the deaf and hearing that was a dazzling success."

There have been so many it is hard to recall them, but there was Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, Weston Jenkins, Hill, Tillinghast, Prof. Jones, and many, many others. Here in New York are several deaf men with hearing help-meets, and I do not know where there is greater happiness than among these families. I think there are fewer unhappy marriages where one partner is deaf, than among those in which both are deaf, when their relative proportion is considered.

Stray Straw's statement grates harshly on those who know the facts, and there is no one who has greater cause to know than the writer.

✱

Mr. Round's article on editing a country newspaper (by a man), published in the last issue of *The Industrial Journal*, makes great reading. Some of the references will be helpful to many of the l. p. f. correspondents, and I hope the entire article will be very generally reprinted. The especially good nuggets follow:

"What is news? I don't believe the average hearing editor can answer it intelligently. A clear conception of the meaning leads to gathering the right kind of news."

The word implies that news is the news, not the old; the unusual, not the habitual and commonplace.

It is not news to say that a deaf man can't hear—you expect it. But if his hearing suddenly returns that is startling news.

If your house burns, that is news. For a house is not built to burn unless by a dishonest contractor who set up defective flues.

If a man dies, that is news for he can die but once. A death is always so strange, is shocks.

Quiet, decent people are not good fountains of news. It is scamps and scallawags and the like who may do things that may be constructed for news.

A birth is news, for whence did the waif come? It is a mystery. The twin mystery is death—where does he go to? Both events are news.

The average country newspaper fills up with a lot of stuff which, whatever it is, it is not news. The endless chit-chat, the noticing of commonplaces and futilities come to a hearing editor through his hearing which he may write a thousand years without broadening his mind one-thousandth of an inch. Yet how much conceit goes to the frivolous work. An editor who makes his sheet a sweep-net for as much non-news as news, shows a lack of proportion, that is discrimination. That is where his hearing is useless, whereas deafness would be a blessing in disguise.



In a word, news is, in the main, the unexpected, the variant, the exceptional, not the habitual.

There is no sin in literary and forensic matters equal to that of being dry, dull, poky commonplace, no account."

A clever actress has been working the press agent's "gag" out west, and it took nicely, to judge from the following from the *Companion*:

"We would call attention to the extract from the *Minneapolis Journal* on another page, relating to the actress, Miss May Tully, and her proposal to address the deaf in the sign-language. We can hardly believe that she could learn the language at all well merely while suffering from sore throat. If she is really an adept in signs, then we think that she must have had some long association with the deaf, presumably in the form of relationship of some kind. The whole incident may be but a clever bit of advertising. We shall wait to see if it is verified by the deaf of Minneapolis. Do the deaf of other cities know anything about her?"

My old friend Gibson, of Chicago, must have lived in Missouri at some time, for he wants "to be shown."

The New York Institution field music is made up of some thirty-two boys, of whom twelve play brass or other wind instruments. While these twelve have some ability to perceive sound tones, they are in no sense hearing pupils. They are not totally deaf however.

The other boys who play the snare and bass drums, and the cymbalist, are totally deaf and learn to accompany from a knowledge of musical notation.

All these pupils are taught music by note as are the hearing, and have committed to memory the fifty or more tunes that compose their present repertoire.

Their original instructor was a musician who had spent many years in the United States Army, and taught his class on "dead" instruments, before they attempted the real article. The drummers were taught the use of the sticks and all the trills, etc.

The military manoeuvres that a band or field music company execute in marching, reviews, etc., is taught the Fanwood Cadet Corps who are in the Music Division, so that when the Battalion is on parade, or on review, they hold the same relative position, and execute all the movements that a similar organization of the hearing would. Their execution from a musical standpoint, is as perfect in its way as are the military evolutions of the Battalion.

#### NEW YORK.

Grace George still continues to attract crowded houses to Wallacks where she, assisted by an exceptionally notable cast, including Frank Worthing and other talented players, is presenting Sardou's "Divorcons." As Cyprienne, the dissatisfied wife, Miss George is at her best. She is sincere and convincing in the role of the woman who suddenly came to believe that she had missed much in life because of her lack of experience and who rebels at the conventions which women must observe. The comedy in the play is bright and clean cut and the story is amusingly told of the wife seeking to leave her husband for another by the easy road of a new divorce law to the woman who came to realize that her husband had virtues that attracted her.

"The Man of the Hour" company at the Savoy theatre continues to prove itself the most popular play in New York. While the playwright has taken for his theme certain conditions which exist in every large city, still there is interwoven in the piece a delightful love story. The plot, in brief, concerns a

young millionaire who has been refused by his sweetheart because he has "done nothing worthy." He then enters politics and is elected Mayor of his city. After assuming the duties of the office he manfully refuses to bow to the political boss. One of the first bills brought to him for his signature has to do with a franchise grab and is prompted by the uncle of the girl with whom he is in love. It looks to the new Mayor as if his refusal would cost him all the friends of his family, but after pursuing the rough road in the end he wins his sweetheart and demonstrates that honesty always pays.

A. L. PACH.

#### Deaf Instructors at the Kansas School.



CHARLES L. FOOSHÉE      G. WALFRID ANDERSON  
Shoe-making and Harness making      Printing  
JAMES A. KEY      HARRY G. HOWER  
Cabinet-making      Bakery  
all graduates of the school at Olathe with which they are now connected.

#### Let The Honor Go to Whom it is Due.

FREDERICK, MD., May 4th, 1907.  
DEAR EDITOR:—Will you allow space for a reply to "P. M."? To start, let it be said that admission to the order of K. of P. was not sought by me at all, much less with a view of performing something unusual. Therefore, as "P. M." says, I was not instrumental in my admission, but had to rely upon two prominent lawyers. The article in the *March Worker* did not say that *I was instrumental*, much less did it hint that the glory of barrier breaking belonged to me.

There never would have been mention made of the event had it not been for the desire to show the lawyers that their volunteered interest in the deaf was appreciated.

As to the misconstruing of the meaning and confounding it with the Masons, it only showed the ignorance of the Baltimore correspondent to the *Journal*, who in his haste to display his knowledge missed his stepping.

We now recall seeing recently an item referring to Miss McGowan's admission to the Eastern Star. "P. M." admits that she owes much to the help of the mother. The average man knows what it means for a mother to take up the sword and shield and enter the fray in the interest of her daughter, especially if she is a leader in the ranks.

But still Eastern Star is not Masonic, no more than a cart is a horse. In regards to my age and the deaf-mute saying, "I am not surprised," it should be remembered that a

(Continued on page 147.)

## Chicago

TUESDAY evening, April 30, Chicago Division, F. S. D., installed its officers in public, using the regular ceremony provided by its ritual. The members turned out in force and brought wives and sweethearts with them this time, thus giving the "women folks" an opportunity to see, at least, a part of the mysterious (to them) goings on and doings of the Frats. The installation ceremony is one which the members look forward to each time a change of officers occurs (and, as the ladies express it, delightfully nice) it being about the only official ladies' night the division has. With this insight they (the ladies) seem to long for more, so much so that it is said the coming convention will be asked to admit them to membership. At the conclusion of the evening's program a round of addresses and social chat, with the usual ice cream and cake, wound up a most pleasant event.

Flint, Mich., Milwaukee, Wis., and Toledo, Ohio, have each secured the required number of members to organize subordinate divisions of the F. S. D. Flint Division will be No. 15 and it is a neck and neck race between the other two to see which gets No. 16 with the chances in favor of Toledo. All this is very gratifying to the officers of the grand division as well as to every good member.

The society will have much to be proud of when its convention meets in Cincinnati, July 8th—and from reports from that city one would say the Cincinnati Frats will show the officers, delegates and members in attendance that they appreciate this too, for the program they are now arranging for "convention week" is a pleasing one indeed.

Chicago will send an official delegation of twenty, together with six officers of the grand division, and several members have expressed their intention of going "unattached." The party will leave over the Big Four route, Sunday evening, July 7th, and have a special car reserved for it. The official delegation of Chicago Division is composed of the following members of the division:—Richard Long, Frank Spears, Louis Wallack, Robert A. Powers, Ralph Miller, Charles W. Kessler, Fred Kaufman, Alfred A. Bierlein, Hyman Frankel, Adolph Jacoby, Cornelius Boyle, Charles Stewart, John E. Purdum, Fred W. Sibitzky, Leslie Mebane, Max Himmelstein, Charle E. Itskin, Charles Wolff, Henry Dornbush, W. L. Butcher.

President Kleinhans, Secretary Christenson, Treasurer Barrow and Trustees Gibson, Geary and Dahl, of the Grand Division, will go in the same party.

The official list of all division delegates as published in *The Frat* for April totals 55, and Flint, Milwaukee and Toledo will bring it up to about 60. These together with the Grand Division officers will make the convention (or strictly speaking—the Grand Division) when in session, have a representative membership of 75.

May will prove an extra entertaining month for the Chicago deaf. On the 18th, the Ladies' Aid Society gives a moving picture entertainment; on the 25th, Chicago Division has its May party; on the 29th, the Ephpheta Sodality has a May party; on the 30th, the Pas-a-Pas club has an outing at Rausch's grove.

F. P. GIBSON.

# Silent Worker

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JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

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REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

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**Wanted.** There is a splendid fortune awaiting the man who invents a system of noiseless doors for schools for the deaf.

**Free from Debt.** The deaf of Penna. have succeeded by dint of the hardest kind of work and great self sacrifice, in relieving their home of its last indebtedness, and it will start its next fiscal year quite out of debt.

**In the Fore-front.** The March issue of the *British Deaf Times* is one of many excellencies, and bears every impress of the fact that our cousins over the way are fully apace in newspaper work as well as matters educational, with the best in the world.

**Airs of Colorado.** The fall of Dr. Argo from his wagon while driving near his school at Colorado Springs, was not disastrous, and was significant only in the facts that he was in a carriage and that he smashed a seven dollar and a half hat, circumstances that would scarce have attended the peregrinations of a superintendent in the effete East. The pants of the latter might have been torn by a brindle pup and something might have happened to his ten shilling dicer, but "carriage," "\$7.50 hat," nay! nay!

**The Reason Why.** As we go to press, the Florida School is taking in its sign and putting up its blinds for the term. It is a short session, that of the Florida School, and possibly this is one of the reasons why the per capita in Florida is so low. Another one may be that they do not have to burn much coal in Florida.

It was at the Florida School, by the way, that the Superintendent got after the children with a "big stick" the other day, and, would you believe it, the children rose in

their might and ate the stick. The "big stick" however, was a stick of candy, and you will credit the fact that it was a big stick when we tell you it was nearly six feet long and two feet in circumference.

**Getting Even.** ANENT the constantly recurring clamor of some disgruntled ore for an investigation of the school for the deaf in their state, Bro. Wade writes us the following:

EDITOR:—Having been struck by the coincidence of four superintendents of schools for the Deaf having had serious charges brought against them, no sound evidence in support having been adduced, and some of the cases having admittedly been brought to "get even," I wondered if such pranks were peculiar to heads of schools for the deaf, and the blind and wrote to a friend long experienced among schools for the hearing and seeing, of careful observation and very sound judgment and here is his explanation:

MR. WM. WADE,  
Oakmont, Pa.

DEAR MR. WADE:—I am glad to get your summing up of the difficulties that have occurred in the various states you mention. I have seen similar difficulties occur in other institutions such as high schools and normal schools. In each case that has come under my observation, except those you mention, where I know nothing of the details, I believe the fundamental difficulty resided in the fact that the superintendent or president yielded to a generous sentiment in dealing with unworthy employees; that is, he retained people long after their unfitness was manifest to all, and when they, themselves, were conscious of it. This put them in a disgruntled frame of mind and it is human nature to strike somewhere when in that frame of mind. It seems to me the responsible officer must give every support to all of his employees just so long as his judgment deems them worthy, but the minute his judgment denies this worthiness there is but one thing to do, and that promptly and vigorously.

Well, well! That strikes me as thoroughly convincing. But what a fix it puts superintendents in! You have an employee, perhaps an old, and faithful one: Your judgment tells you that your school would be better off without him: but you "hate to dismiss him:" you put it off from time to time; the employee naturally comes to think he "owns his job," at last you are driven to a dismissal, and what is your reward?

I have thought of many worries you superintendents have, the specter of unsuspected vice suddenly being revealed, etc., etc., *ad infinitum*. But that your forbearance and sympathy should turn and rend you is a new thought.

Yet it must be the fact!

WM. WADE.  
OAKMONT, PA., April 2, 1907.

The situation which brings about the inquiry is, in many cases, an old attachee, one perhaps who has wrought faithfully for many years, but whose usefulness is at length gone. The welfare of the children demands that there be young and vigorous blood, and the position is vacated to give place to youth and strength. It is certainly hard lines to work for a state all ones life, to have

spent all one's substance, and to be cast adrift a pauper, and yet the situation does not warrant the spleen that is often exhibited.

**Parents will Kindly Notice** THE Closing Exercises of the present term will be held on Thursday afternoon, June 13th, 1907, at 2.30 o'clock.

Children going home over the Delaware and Belvidere Road will leave on the 1.03 P.M. train, on Friday, June 14th.

Those going to Camden, Millville, Bridgeon, Atlantic City, and other points south, will leave on the 1.05 P.M. train on Friday, June 14th. They will go through to ferry in Camden, and from there take south bound trains.

Those going to Freehold, Point Pleasant and Long Branch, will depart at 4.15 P.M. on Friday, June 14th.

Those going to New Brunswick, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark, and Jersey City, will leave in a special car at 10.10 on Saturday morning, June 15th, arriving in Newark at 11.17 and in Jersey City at 11.43.

Parents who do not intend coming for their children will please send car-fare, and arrangements will be made for their transportation home.

If children have trunks, fifteen cents extra must be sent to cover transfer. Change will be given to children.

School will re-open on Monday, September 16th.

Please have children back promptly.

During the coming term there will be a holiday at Christmas but none at Thanksgiving or Easter and children will not be allowed to go home until after the closing exercises in June.

JOHN P. WALKER, Supt.

**In Quakerdom** FOR real down enjoyment, there is no cruise we take that compares with our run to Philadelphia. The scurry across the lawns to the landing in the early morning air, the thirty mile run on the river, the splendid recreation pier where we land, and the attractive stores, art galleries, and public buildings of the Quaker City are all enchanting in their turn, and it is pretty hard to tell just what hour of the day we enjoy the most. Wednesday, the 15th, was the occasion of our trip this year, and the weather proved ideal for the run. The clouds that lowered when we started were all dissipated before we left the steamboat, and a clear cool atmosphere greatly enhanced the pleasure of our trip. A visit to the Academy of Natural Sciences was one of the features this year, and on account of its novelty, one of the things particularly enjoyed. Too much cannot be said of the captain and crew of the Twilight, the manager of the recreation pier, the officers along our route in Philadelphia, or of the officials we met everywhere. They seemed to vie with each other as to who should do most for us, and, if possible, our excursion was the very finest we have ever had.



## School and City

We had a glorious time in Philadelphia.

The postal-card furore seems on the wane.

Our little ones are counting the hours 'till the 15th.

The base-ball season is hard on windows, in spite of every care.

An empty infirmary testifies to the efficiency of our doctor and nurse.

Mr. Lloyd's lecture on "Jamestown" was one of the best of the season.

Theodore Eggert's sister Josie has over two hundred young chickens.

DeWitt Staats is a skillful ice-cream maker. All he wants is the materials.

One of our little boys came pretty near killing a goose that laid a golden egg the other day.

Mr. Porter is finishing up some excellent views in the Industrial Department, recently taken.

The spring examinations have begun, and pupils are looking anxiously forward to the results.

Mrs. Eggert, Mrs. Penrose, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, and Mr. Higgins were among our visitors, last week.

Hans Hansen says that he saw a canary-bird in the yard, last week. Somebody's escaped pet perhaps.

Harry Dixon is ambitious to be a good linotype operator and watches Frank Messick with envious eyes.

Pictures of the basket-ball teams have been taken and both are fine specimens of the photographer's art.

Our heating plant is still in operation and we are beginning to wonder whether we are going to have any summer.

One of our little boys persistently declares that he likes school better than home, but he has not many sympathizers.

It has been too cold for violet parties this spring, and that is one of the occasions, enjoyed heretofore, that we have missed.

The little party that went down to felicitate Mr. Woodward on his birthday was most heartily received and royally entertained.

The study hour has been shortened one-half so that the children may have that much more time on the lawns, these beautiful evenings.

Mary Winger has promised her teacher a journal that will contain a full account of all that she did during the summer, when she returns.

Wm. Wymbs, in a recent journal, conveys to us the startling news that he is fond of pudding, pie and cake. We don't blame you, William.

Four-leaved clover is rarer than ever on our lawn this year. Louisa Beck found one on Friday, and put it in the office dictionary "for luck."

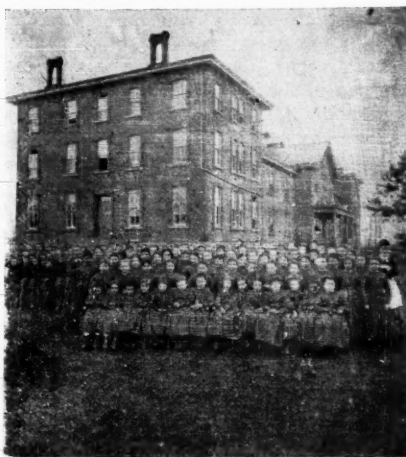
Someone told Maude Thompson, a few days ago, that her father often looked fondly at her picture while she was away at school, and you have no idea how it pleased Maude.

The robins this year are the earliest we ever saw! They begin to sing long before daylight, and the first grey streak of dawn finds them pulling worms upon our lawns.

Our boys, with the usual eye to their well being, have discovered that there is much more nutrition in milk than in tea or coffee, and, as a consequence, milk has the uniform call.

Many of our teachers and pupils remembered Edna VanWagoner on her nineteenth birthday, and she must have been the recipient of a score of letters and cards from our school alone.

Our lawns and foliage were never so beautiful. Our flowers, however, look as if they would be a couple of weeks late, which may bring them just about the time of our closing exercises.



OUR SCHOOL WHEN IT WAS THE SOLDIERS' CHILDREN'S HOME.

Had we known that W. K. Vanderbilt and good lady were going to pass through the State Street lock in the "Tarantula" on the 17th, we certainly should have been on the wharf for a minute.

Numerous mysterious packages have been arriving lately. Of course we do not know what was in them, but the Sunday after their arrival the recipient has been almost sure to blossom out in a new suit.

Owing to the absence of a party of the largest ones at a wedding the other morning, the girls were overwhelmingly defeated in the question competition in chapel. They still hold a right good lead, however.

Geo. Bedford has gotten it into his head that he would rather make things in the wood-working department than stick type in the Printing-Office. We wonder if he could possibly be a square peg in a round hole.

Pupils residing in Jersey City and vicinity have been reading with much interest of the new amusement park that is to open in Bayonne, and which is to rival Coney Island in its attractions, and many have expressed the intention of paying it an early visit.

Willie Battersby and Chester Steiner have begun early to make themselves useful. They are two of the corps that patrol the yard and keep it free from all papers, sticks, and other unsightly things, and the way they perform their duties would put to the blush many an older workman.

Mrs. Walker slipped off to Philadelphia to spend her birthday with her father and mother, but quite a bunch of cards followed her there and gave her a birthday surprise. Her

father's birthday, by the way, comes on the same day as hers. Both he and her mother are now well up in the eighties.

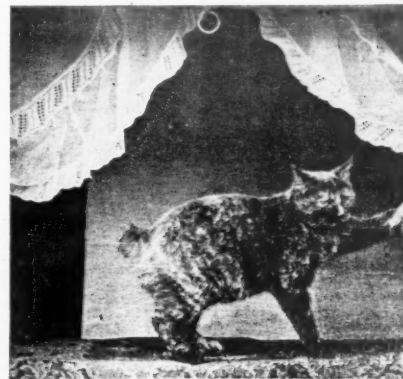
Mrs. William Thompson, of Point Pleasant, Maude's Mamma, came pretty near losing her house the other day. A fire broke out in a closet on the second floor, and it had gotten considerable headway before it was discovered. The crackling of the flames awakened the household, and after an hour's fight, the house was saved. It appears to have been a case of spontaneous combustion.

Mr. Sharp delivered an address to the Central Methodist Church, last Sunday evening, on "The Religious Training of the Deaf." The subject, was an entirely new one to the large audience present, and produced a deep impression. At its conclusion, Lily Stasett recited "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and Maud Griffith repeated the Twenty-third Psalm. Quite a little party from the school attended the service.

The police of Burlington are endeavoring to learn the names of three men who made a murderous assault on William Hall, last Saturday night. Hall was, some years ago, a pupil in our school. He appeared before Justice Smith on Monday, and gave a full account of the attack stating that two of the men held him while a third stabbed him in the side. He says that he could recognize them if he should see them. Several weeks ago an attempt was made to burn Hall's home. The fire-bug was arrested and is now in jail, and it is thought that the attack was made in revenge for his capture.

Four little girls of the Harrison School came to our door, one day last week, with a double hand full of pennies and a half bushel of goodies, saying that they were for our boys and girls. We did not quite understand it at first, but a few questions developed the fact that in passing our school their attention had been attracted by our children at play in the yard and they conceived the thought that they would like to do something for them; so they had held a fair and the result was the good things which they had brought. Our little friends were Theresa Banya, Helen Wayman, Leona Hodson, and Laura Covert, and their benefactions were distributed among those of our little ones who have the least of this world's goods, by whom they were greatly appreciated.

### A Well Trained Tabby



Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Williamson, a well known and popular couple of Binghamton, N. Y., are the possessors of a very remarkable cat. The animal has been taught by them to do some wonderful stunts which are greatly enjoyed by those who have seen them. This is the first animal in history that we have heard of trained by deaf-mutes.

## Pennsylvania.

THE charge that the deaf are not land-owners has been taken up recently by some of the Institution papers. The *Silent Hoosier* thinks that the same may be said of the vast majority of the people, deaf and hearing. And from my own experience among the deaf in Western and Central New York and here in the city and suburbs of Philadelphia, which experience by the way is quite extensive, covering many years of very intimate acquaintance with a large number of the deaf people, I am led to the same conclusion. In the large cities the number owning their houses is much smaller than in the towns and villages. The reason is that the risk of assuming the first obligations inevitably connected with the purchase of a home by small wage earners, is too great, especially during these days when, because of the labor troubles and other uncertainties, continuous employment cannot always be assured. I have known of more than one deaf family to invest their hard earned savings towards the payment of a home, and later to lose it all through the foreclosure of the mortgage on the property, because through labor troubles, they were unable to raise the money to meet the taxes, the interest on mortgage, etc. But on the other hand I know of a much larger number of deaf families possessing farms and homes paid for almost entirely by their own efforts or through money left them. I have in mind now a fine large brick farm house surrounded by fine large barns, poultry houses, etc., on one of the best farms in Wayne County, N. Y. This farm was purchased over fifty years ago by the late Mr. Cornelius Cuddeback, a stalwart, pushing deaf man, and improved, and the house built on it almost all by his own efforts. It is considered the finest farm in the immediate neighborhood. Here still dwells the widow, and one married son. I know many others possessing property either inherited, or purchased by money earned or left them. Here in Philadelphia, quite a number own the houses they live in. And in this connection it ought to be said that many of them have purchased their homes through the excellent building and loan associations.

It has been said that there is not much saving in owning one's home. The interest on the money invested in the home, coupled with taxes and repairs would about equal the amount spent for rentals. But on the other hand the home owner has the feeling of permanency, and can fix up his home for his comfort far better than the one who lives in a rented house, and in years to come there will be the comfort of having the home as a safe investment, and a refuge in old age, and a valuable asset to leave to his wife and children.

I notice that in some quarters the announcement that the faculty of Gallaudet College is considering the advisability of raising the standard of admission to the college, is not meeting with approval. Personally, I think the general standard of the college should in any event be raised, but, in my view, how to do this is a very serious problem, for it will be difficult to raise the standard of admission to the college while the Institutions fail to sufficiently prepare their graduates for the entrance examinations as they are now. Still the fact that the standard of the college is not much above that of the average High School must not be ignored. One of my sons,

now fourteen years of age, has been studying Latin three years, French two years, German one year, has been through United States, English, and French History, Algebra, etc., etc., and yet he has three years more of school before he will be qualified to enter college. I think that the suggestion made by my Baltimore friend in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, that the old lower Preparatory Department should be revived so as to receive such as cannot meet the more advanced requirements for admission to the Advanced Preparatory Class, is a good one.

Sunday after Easter was not as propitious a day as had been hoped for, but as it was confirmation day at All Souls', a much larger attendance was present at the service than on the previous Sunday. All had looked forward to seeing Bishop Whitaker once more, but unfortunately he was laid up with a severe illness that made it necessary for him to take to his bed. Still all were glad to see Bishop Mackey-Smith once more. He was accompanied by his wife, who seemed highly interested in the service. The class that was presented to the bishop for confirmation was made up of the following: Mrs. Effie Brenneisen, Robert Edward Ferguson, Gabriel Franck, Walter Jacob, Jeanette King, Benjamin Kindig Landis, Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch, Sarah Elizabeth May, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Francis Rival, May Elizabeth Stemple, Nettie Stemple, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wisler. Dr. A. L. E. Crouter as usual interpreted the bishop's address to the class. Mrs. Crouter was also present at the service. The Guild of All Souls' Church held its annual meeting on the evening of the 11th of April. After going through the usual routine business, the election of a board of managers took place and resulted in returning to power the same board as last year. It is composed of Messrs. James S. Reider, Warden; Harry E. Stevens, Accounting Warden; William H. Lipsett, Clerk; Charles Partington, Daniel Paul and Washington Houston.

Our Bazaar in aid of the Home at Doylestown was more successful than we had dared to hope. Our ladies had only a few weeks in which to get ready, and as our people have given largely of late, not only to the Church but also to the Home, it was feared that the most we could hope for was not more than \$300, but we were all pleasantly surprised at the close of the Fair on Saturday evening, the 27th ult., to find we had raked in more than that amount. Since then the sum has grown till now there is a total of over \$450, and there are many little sums that are yet to come in, so we may hope to hand over to the Trustees of the Home close on to \$500, if not quite that amount or over. The Ladies of All Souls' and their sisters of other faiths who nobly responded to the cry for help are to be congratulated.

Our brethren of Pittsburg, we hear, have also raised a large sum for the Home—close on to \$600, so we are told. It will no doubt be a grand celebration this summer when we gather at the Home to burn up the Mortgage. Now for the Endowment Fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage on the evening of the 20th of April, by inviting a number of their friends to their cosy home in Southwark, Philadelphia. As usual a large number of presents was showered on the happy couple. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation and in a few games, one of the latter being made the means of raking in the sum of \$2.31 for the Home at Doylestown. The luncheon which was

served in the Dining room was an elaborate dutch supper, that was greatly enjoyed by those who were present. Addresses congratulatory to the happy couple were made by Mr. Dantzer, Mrs. Syle, and Messrs. Stiles and Young.

The final meeting in the interest of the Men's Missionary Thank-Offering in All Souls' Church, on the evening of Saturday, May 4th, was largely attended. The speakers were the Rev. H. R. Hulse, of New York, Field Secretary of the movement, and Mr. Morris Earle, of Philadelphia, Secretary District. The address of the Rev. Mr. Hulse was largely taken up with a history of the movement, its object and educational value. Mr. Morris Earle, who is a well known business man of Philadelphia and has been working hard for the success of the offering in this district, gave a rousing address, which evidently took his "hearers" by storm. Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, as usual, was present and kindly interpreted the addresses. After the meeting a luncheon was served in the Guild Room by the Ladies of the Parish, after which followed a quiet "smoker."

On invitation of Mr. Earle quite a number of the men attended the service and addresses in Holy Trinity Church, on Sunday morning, May 5th, many of them remaining to partake of the Communion which followed. This service in Holy Trinity was in the nature of a men's service to rouse enthusiasm in the great movement in commemoration of three hundred years of English Christianity. And to judge from the way in which the men of All Souls' are giving of their little, and the enthusiasm displayed by them on Saturday evening last, our men are no whit behind their hearing brethren in this movement.

C. D.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6, 1907.

## London Notes

Mr. Sim Thompson is doing a good business in this city as an union painter.

Mr. Geo. McDonald is probably the happiest man in London because the company for which he works has raised his salary.

Mr. Fred Bridgen, of Toronto, held service in the Y. M. C. A. on May 12th at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The previous evening he gave a lantern talk at All Saints Church on Hamilton Road, opposite the new Gospel Hall.

Mr. A. H. Cowan is employed at the Post Office every other night.

We are very sorry to learn of the removal of Mr. and Mrs. James O. Smith of this city to Eberts, near Chatham, July next, to live with the latter's old parents who could not work on the farm, and it is hoped they will have a happy home there.

Mr. Andrew Noyes, a well known deaf farmer of Denfield, sold about 130 gallons of maple syrup to the city market recently, at a good profit.

Mr. David Turell is convalescing after a month's confinement in a Detroit hospital with typhoid fever.

Mr. David Dark has an incubator and devotes all his spare time to raising "chicks."

Mr. Frank Hardenburg, of St. Thomas, has secured work in Detroit, Mich., and his family will follow shortly.

We were shocked to read in the *Michigan Mirror* that Miss Bessie Ball, a teacher in the Morganton school, committed suicide by taking Carbolic acid. She was educated at the Belleville school and resided in Detroit, Mich.

It is reported that Mr. Holland, of Ottawa, is going to Ireland this summer to see his relatives and friends whom he has not seen for fifteen years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould are expecting a good visit from their old friend Mrs. Oliver Nohrgang, of New Hamburg shortly.

W. H. GOULD, JR.



## Stray Straws.

THE coming summer will be a grand convention time for all the deaf folk, who can get together the necessary "tin" to be on the Exposition grounds at Norfolk, Virginia. There the N. A. D. will hold its big pow-wow and ambitious office seekers will squabble over the various places of honor within its gift. Most of the State Associations of the Deaf have already announced postponement of their own convention in deference to this great meet of the N. A. D., so it is hoped that the attendance will be simply immense.

Besides there will be the meeting of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association at old Kendall Green, Washington, D. C., during the first day of July. That occasion will mark the eighteenth anniversary of the founding of the Association and the fiftieth year of service of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet as head of the Columbia Institution and the forty-third as President of the College. It also may be the last time that the Gallaudet College Alumni may meet together at their *Alma Mater* with the beloved old president, Dr. Gallaudet, still at the head. Surely this little college convention will be the one convention of all conventions with the greatest heart interest in it for all attending. Then, as nowhere else, can the college crowd feel that

"We turn again with a smile and a tear to the days we used to know,  
And wander away 'mid the hills of Home in the Land of Long Ago."

And again:

"From Memory's crowded closet-place,  
Like faded leaves sometimes,  
We gather these old dreams of ours  
And kiss them o'er with rhymes.  
And though we know the dreams recalled  
May only bring regret,  
'Tis sweeter to remember  
Than it could be to forget."

One of the Western State school papers for the deaf recently had an interesting puff about one of its leading graduates and of her husband who belonged to another state school. They had both "made good" and were both successful teachers in a fine school for the deaf, which is not anything at all unusual with a great many other deaf persons. However, the article made mention that "outside of their school-rooms, Mr. — and Mrs. — associated altogether with hearing people and all social intercourse was carried on wholly by speech and lip-reading." Now we wonder if that is a reflection on the other deaf folks in the immediate vicinity of the worthy couple, or merely a sample of their own snobbishness, or "exaggerated ego," which sometimes afflicts many *imitation* great people.

An oral teacher of the deaf went into a ten-cent store and going to a candy counter ordered a couple of pounds of candy. The clerk paused with measuring-scoop held handy and then asked what kind she would have, and she flipped back "oh, just any kind—it is for the deaf and not myself."

It is not generally known that the great Dr. Wiley, U. S. Chemist at Washington, D. C., has a deaf cousin of but "one remove" in the person of Mrs. Alfarata Robertson Casey, formerly connected as a teacher with the Indiana State School for the Deaf, but now engaged in the millinery work at Kansas City, Mis-

souri. Mrs. Casey lost her hearing when eight years old and was educated under the combined system at the Indiana school in the days of the good old Dr. MacIntyre. Though a product of the combined school, she is an expert lip-reader, having learned the art at home and by association with hearing people. Instead of betraying her deafness by a shrill voice, she communicates in whispers and thereby is suggested a good idea. As whispering requires no voice, she has got into the habit of whispering everything she would like to speak and finds herself readily understood by everybody that way. It really seems this would be a good plan for other deaf folks to follow. This whispering method would do away with all the husky and loud unmodulated tones so common to the voices of most deaf people whose ears have been closed to all sound for long, long years.

A deaf lady was speaking to a hearing friend (a college woman at that) and wanted to use a word which she could not pronounce, so wrote it and explained the reason. The friend looked puzzled and inquired, "Why *how* can you *understand* the word if you cannot pronounce it?"

"Comparisons are odious" and deaf folks are always feeling the stab of it through unwilling friends with ears that hear.

If a deaf person speaks uncommonly well, there is generally some hearing ready to remark: "Oh, he speaks well for a deaf one." And if a facile pen is the gift of some deaf writer, it is remarked that "—writes very well for a deaf person." And so on till the deaf are weary and would like to have a little rest on their own *merits*. If a cross-eyed, or a one-legged *hearing* person were to do anything worth noticing, there would be no remarks like "he does well for a cross-eyed man," or "is successful for a one-legged man." Oh! no, his work would be considered on its merits and no comparisons made either.

Teachers of the deaf are so accustomed to finding mistakes in the work of their pupils that they always expect the same thing coming from deaf persons of even recognized intellectual ability—just *because* they are deaf and therefore something must be wrong.

A deaf teacher and author showed some of his literary work to an oral teacher of the deaf, meaning for her to pass judgment on the way it should sound when *spoken*. She did not catch on to his idea and at once began marking and pruning the work in a most unnecessary manner. He thought a few unmentionable things and decided to get even with her smartness. So, at another time, he copied a fine article by a noted master of literature and brought it to the lady as if it were his own. At once she brought out her pencil and marked and slashed at it, pointing out where it should be improved, while he grinned gleefully in his sleeve.

However, the deaf are used to such things and in spite of it all are philosophical enough to take an optimistic view of life for

"The optimist sees the doughnut,  
The pessimist the hole."

E. F. L.

### Notice by The Publisher.

A number of articles have been crowded out of the present number for want of space. We hope the disappointed ones will be lenient with us this time. While we like to please our friends it is not always possible to do so. Our July number promises to be an unusually interesting number.

### Let The Honor Go to Whom it is Due.

(Continued from page 143.)

child becoming deaf at nine, as did Miss McGowan, does not forget any easier than one becoming so older. I remember words heard when I was 3 as clearly, even more clearly, than those heard spoken in more mature life from the deep and curious affect they had on my tender mind. Miss McG. should speak as well as I do and as a matter of fact read lips without any trouble.

It can not be said that I ever alluded to the accomplishment as my own work, nor that I asked any one to "shout it from Maine to California."

On the contrary, I repeatedly expressed my belief that there were other deaf men in the order, and also in others. Let me repeat that I have said time and again that joining a lodge never appeared to me as being an act of importance. Had I thought so, I surely would have been in one before becoming deaf, as I had been invited and had every possible opportunity to get in.

My admission came about as the outcome of a conversation with Mr. Harp, a friend of many years standing, by my alluding to my inability to get into the Masonic order. He suggested that I try the K. of P., whereupon I replied that I did not care to join it.

To gratify his own curiosity he investigated and the election took place without any more effort on my part than that of signing my name. Even after that, so little was I interested that I allowed the matter to go over a year before I gave it any serious thought, and even then barrier smashing never occurred to me.

After the initiation mere mention was made of it in the *Maryland Bulletin*, which was taken up by the *West Virginia Tablet*, and from that paper almost every school paper copied the item, and in not a single instance did one make mention of it as a precedent. This all occurred months before the article appeared in the *WORKER*.

After this, a young man who corresponds for various papers, took it up with a view of giving the Attorney credit for their work and the article was submitted with their photos. It was not intended that my own picture should appear, nor should the article come out on first page. The editor saw fit to place it there.

The order was joined for its social benefits, as nearly all the best young men in this city are members—something like 431 men in all.

Indiana, possibly, has the claim to the barrier removing, but it is singular, indeed, that the very Supreme Head whom Mr. Harp addresses, and who replied that a case of the kind had never been brought to his notice, and who asked the lodge here to assume the responsibility, *lived in Indianapolis, Indiana*.

Yet, until we know the date of the Hoosier brother's admission, it cannot be said that Mr. Harp did not do the work.

Let the honor go to whom it is due. We are deriving all the benefits from admission expected and not seeking glory. However, *WORKER* article not only served its original purpose but has set on the bushel the candles of those who had selfishly put them under it. All, Miss McGowan, the Indiana man, and Mr. Barrow, of Chicago, deserve the greatest praise for their efforts to bring the deaf and the hearing in closer bonds of fraternal love and aid.

E. C. WYAND.

Subscribers are cautioned not to forget to renew their subscription to this paper. Do not put it off but do it now.

### News Concerning the Deaf in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton, of Simcoe, were visiting Herbert W. Roberts and other friends in Jarvis a short time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, were visiting friends in Jarvis, Springvale, Simcoe and Port Dover, during the first week in May, and report a very good time. Mrs. Waggoner also visited her parental home in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier, of Springvale, after their visit to Toronto, visited relatives and friends in Hamilton, Hagersville, Waterford and Jarvis, and a good time they had.

Our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. William Baillie, formerly of Ingersoll, have now taken up their abode in Simcoe with Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton, and we always find them most interesting entertainers and although they are not deaf, they could easily be mistaken for mutes, especially Mrs. Baillie. Mr. Baillie runs a large stationery store in that very progressive town.

We are always pleased to hear of the success of our friends every where, no matter what they may be doing, and the latest to loom upon the horizon of fame is that adroit athlete, Edward A. Leslie, of Cupar, Sask. During the past winter he has been playing on the Cupar hockey team that came very near winning the silver trophy and championship of the Kirkella District Hockey League. Edward says he never before played faster hockey, but had the misfortune to injure his ankle. The Cupar press and public declare him to be the best player of that neighborhood and a coming wonder. Keep up your gait, Ned, for we are proud of you.

Mr. Albert Blanche, of Montreal, was run down and instantly killed by a street car in that city on May 9th. He was crossing the tracks in company with another mute and he was so absorbed in deep conversation that he did not see the on-coming car, which ran him down. He was an employee of the Montreal city post office and was considered a very bright and intelligent mute. His companion escaped injury.

Mr. William Arnold, formerly of Listowel, has left to seek his fortune in the Canadian Northwest and when last heard of was in Calgary, Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton, of Simcoe, will again be found at their summer cottage, "Bona Vista" in Port Dover this season. Mr. and Mrs. Baillie will also be with them. They will be pleased to have any of their friends call on them, should they happen to strike that well known summer resort.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, were lately the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gottlieb in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gottlieb, of Hamilton, were the guests of the former's brother and other friends in Berlin for a week the beginning of May.

Miss Ethel V. Allen, of the McKay Institute, Montreal, was at her old home in St. Johns, Que., whether she went to attend the funeral of her grandfather, who passed to the great majority not very long ago in his seventieth year.

Miss Bessie Woodley, of Dundas, was lately calling on friends in Hamilton.

Mr. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock, put in the Easter holidays attending the Bible conference in Toronto and paying a business visit to Hamilton.

Mr. Thomas Chantler, of Woodstock, enjoyed the Easter holidays with old friends in Brantford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gottlieb, of Hamilton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, lately.

Mrs. Wm. Sutton, of Simcoe, was the guest of old friends in Toronto, Oakville and Hamilton, for nearly a month following Easter.

Mrs. James Ormiston, of Raglan, spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson in Toronto and was accompanied by her little daughter, Agnes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier, of Springvale, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley in Toronto recently.

It was a shock to many of the deaf here to hear of the serious illness of Miss Lizzie Ormiston, of Raglan, and we understand she had an operation recently. We are praying for her speedy recovery and sincerely hope to see her around again for she is a general favorite.

Miss Maggie Smith, of Acton, has been spending the past month with Mr. and Mrs. George Dickson, of Gravenhurst.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### Eastern Canada.

The president of the M. D. M. A. recently received a letter from Mr. Russell Fenton who had one of his ankles fractured, struck by an electric car in Halifax, the next day after the closing of the Halifax Convention, and was laid up at the General Victoria Hospital. We are glad to hear that he is all right again, although his ankle still bothers him sometimes. He sued the Halifax Electric Tramway Co. for damages, which they promptly settled in his favor.

Mr. Wm. J. Murray, of Moncton, N. B., met with an accident in a printing office, a few weeks ago, one of his hands being injured by a piece of iron falling from an elevator, and was laid up for over a week. Mr. Murray has been employed in the same printing office, as a printer, for twenty-eight years. The writer says that a likeness of the late Hon. Joseph Howe (late governor of Nova Scotia) is generally taken for Mr. Murray, as they are said to resemble one another.

Mr. W. O. Barnaby, who has been spending the winter with his brother in Humphreys, two miles from Moncton, N. B., has returned to St. John, N. B.

Miss Edith L. Morrison, of Halifax, N. S., is kept very busy dressmaking. The women must have dresses.

No. 46 Quinpool Road, Halifax, N. S., is no more to the silent people who have had a very warm welcome there for nearly six years. But Mr. Alfred Harvey's new home will be no doubt welcome to all again. The landlord of the above house wished to live in it himself, so Mr. Harvey was obliged to seek new quarters.

Mr. Harold S. Snowden, now of Amherst, N. S., was in Sackville, N. B., one Sunday several weeks ago to attend a funeral. He made a pleasant call on the deaf-mutes who were delighted to see him once more.

Mr. Ambrose S. Kelly is back to Windsor, N. S. again to his old position in the Marble Works, promised arrangements not being satisfactory in Truro, N. S. to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Myers, of No. 49 Wright Street, St. John, N. B., have removed to No. 36 Rock Street where they have taken more comfortable apartments.

Mr. Samuel Stanton, shipwright of St. John, N. B., went to St. Martins, N. B., recently to work on a new ship that is being built at that place. Mr. Stanton is an expert caulker.

Miss Martha E. Dicker, of St. John, N. B., was called home unexpectedly by the serious illness of her mother who resides in Black Point, Restyouche Co., N. B. We hope her mother is improving rapidly in order to allow Miss Dicker to return to the St. John Cotton Mill where she is employed.

At the indoor sport of the Marathon Athletic Club, held at St. John, N. B., a few weeks ago, the name of Mr. Chester Brown was entered in three events, viz: 40-100 and 220 yard dashes. In each race Mr. Brown was on the scratch, his opponents being given from two to six yards handicap. In the first two races at the shorter distances he failed to take a place, but carried off the 20 yard race in splendid style. Mr. Brown is an all round athlete and is the pride of the deaf of St. John.

Messrs. Fred B. Tupper and Carl F. Tupper have gone out West. They are visiting their aunt Miss J. R. Bateman in Fairbault, Minn., where she is a teacher at the School for the Deaf, and have not yet decided where to locate in Alberta. On their

way they had a few days in Boston and a day or two in Chicago, and enjoyed a most pleasant journey. On Fred's way to Chipman, N. B., to join his brother Carl, he stopped off at Moncton, N. B., for a few hours and called on Mr. Geo. S. Mackenzie at the railway office.

The third convention of the Martime Deaf-Mute Association is to be held at Truro, N. S., on September 1st, 2nd and 3rd. The Secretary is getting ready for circulars which may be issued sometime in June. MACK.

April 30, 1907.

### Struck by a Radial Railway Car.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS, OUR TORONTO CORRESPONDENT, BADLY HURT.

On the 6th of April last, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, Ont., had invited a few of their friends to a party in honor of the latter's birthday and among those honored with a bid were Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto; Miss Maude McGilivray, of Purpleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gottlieb, of Hamilton, besides many others. All were in hopes of having a good time and never realized that any ill-luck would mar their jolly time, but such unexpectedly happened to Mr. Roberts and his friend, Miss McGilivray, and this is how it all happened. Mr. Roberts and Miss McGilivray left Toronto for Oakville at half-past five, via G. T. R., that Saturday afternoon, arriving at the latter place at quarter past six P.M. Alighting from the train, they preferred to walk over to Mr. Thomas' home, so off they went. Down the lonely avenue they strolled till they came to the Radial Railway line. There is a public sidewalk that runs parallel with the railway and very close to it too. Over this sidewalk the two walked until they reached Forsythe Ave., when they intended to cross the railway track and Mr. Roberts had just put his right foot out and was just turning around to see if the car was coming, but before he had his head turned around, was struck with great force on the right hip and right shoulder by the front vestibule of the 6:45 P.M. car for Hamilton. He was knocked over against Miss McGilivray, whom he instantly pushed out of the way of the car, and both were thrown violently on the gravel roadbed. The lady escaped with but a few slight scratches on her face and hands, but the young man was not so fortunate. Besides getting his hip and shoulder badly hurt, his face on the left side was painfully lacerated and at first it was thought his eye sight was impaired, but happily, however, his face and eyes were soon well again.

The collision rendered Mr. Roberts unconscious for sometime, but neighbors who saw the accident rushed to the rescue and rendered the injured couple all possible assistance, and on learning they were deaf, Mr. Thomas was sent for and he ordered their removal to his home, where their wounds were dressed and next day Mr. Roberts was taken to the Hamilton City Hospital where he remained until April 22, when he left for his parental home in Jarvis where he intends staying for some weeks. During his stay in the hospital, he was visited by his parents and many friends who brought him many nice things to soothe his pain, and to those kind friends he feels very thankful, but feels more thankful to a very merciful providence for such a providential escape.

The public press got the accurate report of the accident awfully mixed up and the Oakville Star was the only paper to give a correct report. It was at first thought his shoulder was dislocated, but such is not so, only bruised. The press said Mr. Roberts was walking on the tracks, but he was not on them at all.

Miss McGilivray has returned to her home in Purpleville after a short stay with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and other friends in Toronto.

Mr. Roberts is employed as a mail clerk at the Union Station, Toronto, by the Dominion Government and is well liked and spoken of by all his friends.



## Lancaster Notes.

On Sunday, May 12th, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel K. Rohrer entertained a large company of friends at their home, near Witmer. Among those invited were Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis, of Eden; Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Musser, of Herr's; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kulp, of Smoketown; Mr. and Mrs. Lohse, of Lebanon; Mr. John K. Derlinger and Miss Gertrude M. Downey, of near Greenland. A very pleasant day was spent by the guests present and a fine menu was served by Mrs. Rohrer.

William Wilson is lying critically ill from quick consumption at the home of his father on North Mary street, Lancaster. He was not expected to live over a few days, at last reports. Master Wilson is a graduate of the Mt. Airy Institution, and has for years been employed in the Lancaster silk mill. His mother died several years ago from that dread disease consumption and two other brothers (both deaf) are said to have symptoms of it also.

Word was received here that Robert N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, during his recent post-card surprise received over 300 of these lovely tokens of friendship. Speaks well for the large number of "Bobbie's" admirers certainly!!

On Saturday and Sunday, May 8th and 9th, Miss G. M. Downey entertained a large circle of Lititz young people, who came up by trolley to enjoy the lovely spring weather in the country, and go over to Greenland Mill where the new school connected with St. James' Episcopal Church is to be located. The party had a royal good time and was made up of Helena G. Downey, Edna Diller, Lynetta Leaman, Diller Downey, Carletta Downey and Mr. John Hossler, forman of the Animal Trap Co. of Lititz.

Mrs. Kate Hoopes invited the Rev. F. C. Smileau home for dinner after his service on Sunday. Only fourteen were present, which is a great falling off from former attendance.

The deaf hereabouts are trying to get up an excursion to the new dam at McCal's Ferry, said to be now one of the busiest and most interesting sights to be seen in this part of Pennsylvania. The great dam has been under construction for several years and is now nearing completion.

And now the city deaf find how very sincere(?) is their love and admiration for their dear deaf country friends and each Sunday hie them out to the green fields and pastures new to rest their weary soles!!

There are four or five good deaf farmers hereabouts and all complain that the cold weather of the past month is likely seriously to damage the fruit and vegetable crops. Every thing is late this season and prices are likely to go up when the season is well advanced. One deaf friend reports snow in Altoona on May 10th, and we had quite a fall of the beautiful (?) here ourselves less than 10 days ago.

John C. Myers and family were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis, on a recent Sunday, as were also Mr. and Mrs. William Albright and Mrs. Kate Hoopes.

Rev. F. C. Smilean held services for the deaf here in Lancaster on the 21st of April and during the morning announced that the child, to whose birth he and his wife had looked forward to with so much pleasure, had been dead when born.

Miss Fannie L. Hess, a student, and also the matron at the Missionary Training Institution of Nyack, N. Y., has organized a Bible class among the deaf to be taught by mail. Several of the deaf hereabouts have joined the class among them Gertrude M. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis and Anna M. Brunner.

Mr. and Mrs. Somers, who were married early this spring, have gone to housekeeping along the Strasburg Pike, where they will hereafter be "at home" to their friends.

Mr. Lewis Hower, of Williamsport, who now works and boards in Lancaster, accompanied by

Mrs. Kate Hoopes were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Rohrer on a recent Sunday.

Samuel F. Kauffman, wife and two children have returned from a short trip to Snyder County, where they had an enjoyable time among relatives and friends of Mrs. Kauffman's.

Israel, a little son of Daniel Rohrer, was kicked in the face by a horse belonging to Samuel F. Kauffman which Mr. Rohrer was using in plowing. Although severely bruised and badly shaken up, the little fellow luckily escaped serious injury although thrown several feet and his chin being cut open.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Albright, of South Ann street, Lancaster, were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis at "Archdale Farm."

G. M. DOWNEY.

LANCASTER, April, 1907.

## DREAMLAND OPEN.

NEW AND GREATER RESORT A GIGANTIC PLAY-GROUND.

When the new and greater Dreamland is opened on Saturday, May 18, the world's amusements will be assembled within the enclosure which Senator Reynolds presents to Coney's visitors for the fourth year. The magnitude of improvements can be estimated when their cost exceeded \$1,500,000. Every nail and board from the apex of the lofty electric tower to the promenade has been replaced in the renovation of the resort. The tower will stand out against the skyline, a great wall of white and green. Below the tower is the sylvan retreat which is called the "Tropics," because of its Bermudean similarity. Above the garden swing the airships.

Toward the ocean is the "Shoot the Chutes" and the lagoon with its Hippodrome Circus Ring. Fronting the promenades are the new and magnificent buildings where the new productions can be seen. The allegorical figure of Creation spreads above the Surf avenue entrance. Immediately inside is the production, which is enlarged by the additional masterpiece, "The Awakening." Then seven heads with lifelike expressions beckon to the visitor to enter the building, where the septet of illusions, allegorical of the days of the week, are gathered under the name of the "Arabian Nights Up to Date." Further along is the "Bay of Naples" and the snow covered Switzerland ride. In vivid contrasts, towers the Yellowstone Mountain, more than a hundred feet above sea level. Motor cars which about the heights, which are produced in all their natural realism. The Panodrome is another feature of the Yellowstone ride. The latter trip is made in a Pullman parlor car, and carries with it the same sensation as travelling across the continent.

The Ozark shooting grounds, where the hunter finds his game among the trees and underbrush, is another one of the scores of exhibits on the East Promenade. Passing the bathing pavillion the Dreamland visitor crosses the lagoon bridge to the West Promenade, where the Oriental exhibition covers ten acres of amusement ground. The Wall of Babylon, the vast "Feast of Belshazzar and Destruction of Babylon" spectacle, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, Herod's Temple and a score of other attractions are within the "Orient." Alongside, equally great, is "The End of the World's" and then "Hell Gate."

The new Administration Building adjoins the L. A. Thompson scenic railway. Then another production of the East is shown under the title of "Pharaoh's Daughter." Beyond this is the quaint German Building, where the infant incubators are shown with living infants.

The Frank C. Bostock trained wild animal show, with its new features and the mammoth steel pier, completes the thirty-nine premier attractions. The smaller attractions would, however, if included, bring the number of Dreamland shows to ninety-six.

## The Deaf Mutes' World

## A New Paper for You.

To whom it may interest:—I hereby announce the establishment of a paper for the deaf, called "THE DEAF-MUTES' WORLD," to be published every other Saturday, at Luray, Page County, Virginia. If possible, the first issue will come out about May 25th or June 1st, but it all depends on how soon correspondents' news can be had from various parts of the U. S. The subscription price is fifty cents a year.

The WORLD is a three-column 10x16 folio, 8x10 page, 6¼x8¾ form one, having the minimum of four pages and the maximum of sixteen, an average of eight. Width of column 13 ems pica. All reading matter 8 and 10 point Modern Body-Type.

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The writer wishes to announce that on the 4th of July there will be held a picnic for the deaf-mutes at Island Park  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile north of Winfield, Kansas. This is a beautiful Park where a very good time will be had. Winners of many new games will be awarded prizes.

Refreshments of ice cream and lemonade will be served good to all.

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